## Mr. T Experience, Fucked Up On Life

I dont have many friends just some pretty loose and dead ends even one can be a bit much for me and they call me but i never end up calling them back they lose patience as i lose track I dont care anymore if i ever did before but im not really paying attention people say what reflects well on them and everyones lying like rugs and everyone thinks im on drugs but im just fucked up on life because it doesnt add up and i never know what should be done i know im far from the only one i stay out of the fray i figure i do less damage that way im outstanding in my field and all i ever want to do is just get plowed i always feel outnumbered in a crowd and if the truth be known i feel outnumbered when im all alone if youre wondering why theres no affect when i speak, when you look in my eyes i couldnt begin to explain im almost perfectly sane but im just fucked up on life im just fucked up, fucked up on life dum dum day i never kno what i should do or say when words fail me i react reciprocally im just fucked up on life im just fucked up, fucked up on life